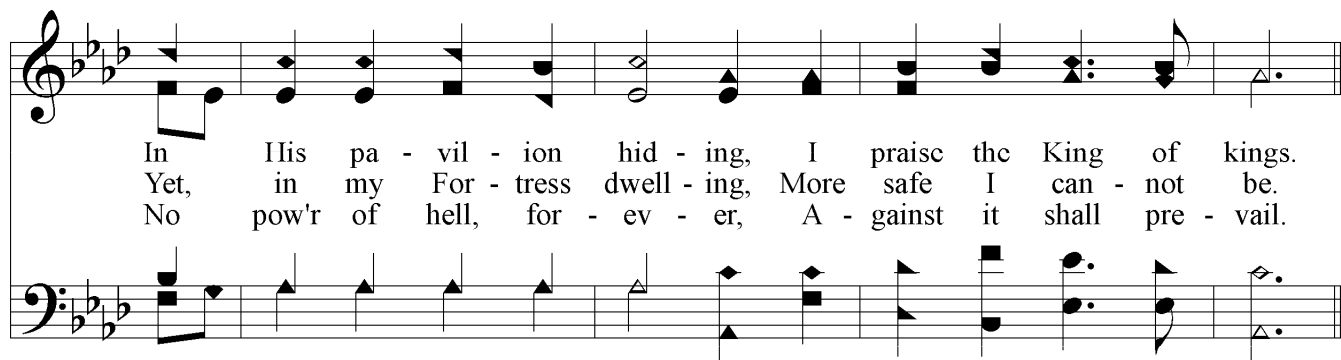


My High Tower

Firmly

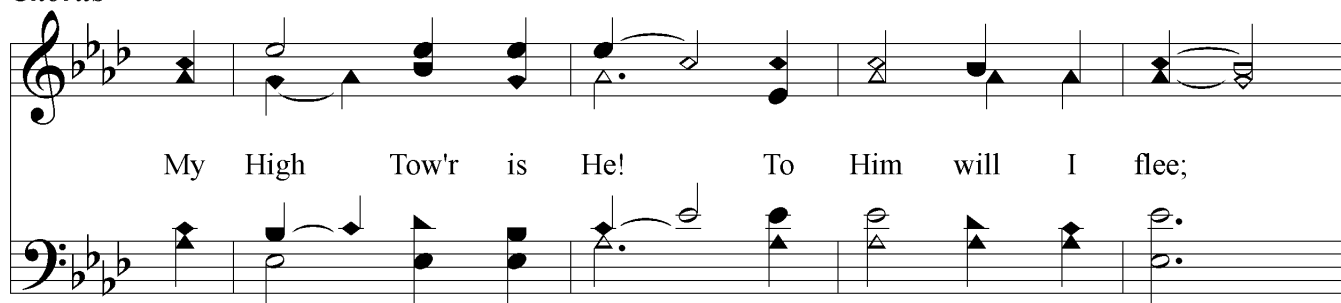


1. In Zi - on's Rock a - bid - ing, My soul her tri - umph sings;
2. Wild waves are round me swell - ing, Dark clouds a - bove I see;
3. My Tow'r of strength can nev - er In time of trou - ble fail;

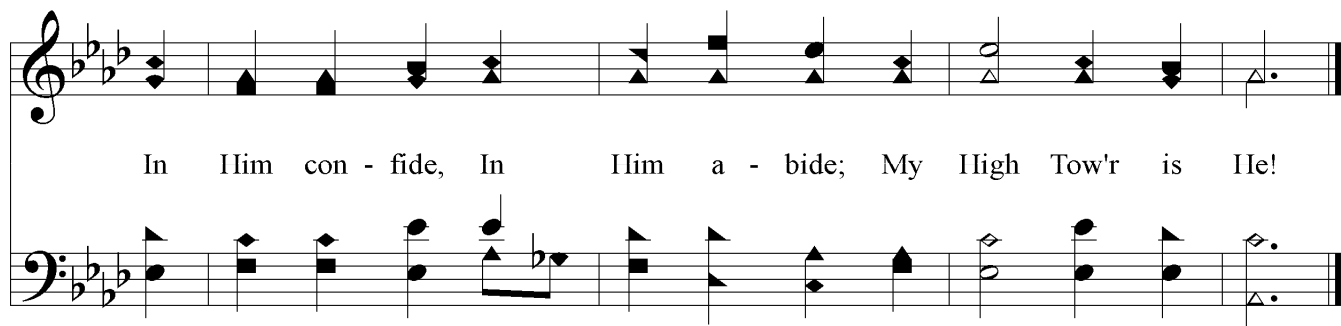


In His pa - vil - ion hid - ing, I praise the King of kings.
Yet, in my For - tress dwell - ing, More safe I can - not be.
No pow'r of hell, for - ev - er, A - gainst it shall pre - vail.

Chorus



My High Tow'r is He! To Him will I flee;



In Him con - fide, In Him a - bide; My High Tow'r is He!